

Kim's Anxiety, Milo's Mistake, and the Great Backpack Mishap

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Kim's Anxiety, Milo's Mistake, and the Great Backpack Mishap

by [lefemmerouge2](#)

Summary

It is a snowy, wintery day, but for Milo, it's like every day, as he is a walking cyclone of calamity. This changes when he accidentally runs into a 14-year-old girl wearing a backpack. After they collect themselves, both grab backpacks, but are they the right ones? The events that happen in the day to follow, affect the lives of both kids in ways they couldn't have imagined, pulling them back together. This makes Milo's girlfriend, Amanda, jealous and protective of him against what she perceives as a threat. And Milo meets the girl, who is prepared for any challenge that comes her way, even if its nerve-wracking to return the backpack...

Notes

I recently finished rewatching Milo Murphy's Law and I just began watching Kim Possible... and I realized a similarity: Kim and Milo both wear backpacks. Although Kim doesn't wear a backpack all the time, only for certain missions. Even though there are over 20 fics in which Phineas and Ferb-Kim Possible cross over, only eight of those have Milo

Murphy's Law characters. Of those eight only ONE is a simple crossover between PAF, KP, and MML. So, this fic appears to be the first fic which only crosses over characters from KP and MML and no other fandoms. If this does well, I might consider making it a series. This is my second MML fic, as my first one was "[Lucky and the Lady with the Magical Scepter](#)" if you are interested in reading that.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

It was a typical day in the life of Milo Murphy. This time he was running from a huge icy boulder with spikes, with his friends running alongside. The snow started falling at a faster pace. Milo looked up at the sky while snowflakes were falling on his nose. "Zack, Melissa, we need to get back before we get buried in this snow." Zack rolled his eyes. He smarmily remarked, "We don't want to be stuck in a mall again...like that time the Murphys came for Christmas." Milo couldn't agree more. He didn't want that to happen. As he glanced upward for a second, he didn't see a person sliding toward him on the black ice: a 14-year-old girl with flowing reddish-orange hair, wearing ski goggles, a bluish helmet, and a red snowsuit. Melissa shrieked. "Milo, watch out!"

Milo heard Melissa's words, but it was too late. When he looked forward, she was only inches away from him. They both banged heads with each other. In the process, her pack slid off her back, as did the one on Milo's back. Melissa and Zack slid forward, past them, and ended up face down inside a trash can, which began rolling down the street. In a split second, Milo grabbed one of the backpacks and slung it over his back. The girl did the same. Neither apologized to one another, they just went their own, separate paths. She jumped on a hoverboard and sped away, into the distance. Milo started looking for his friends. He reached inside the pack.

Something wasn't right. "Uh oh," he remarked. He pulled out a hairdryer grappling hook. He stared at it for a second, unsure of what to do. Shrugging, he decided to use it anyway. He then fired it at the can. He was able to pull the can to a stop. Milo ran toward his friends, who stepped out of the can, dizzy from their time rolling from one side to the other. He was a bit exhausted. Melissa looked at him, confused. Usually, he appeared so sure of himself, but he didn't this time. Not at all. "Milo, are you ok?" He shook his head. Everything was not fine. He groaned. "When I ran into...that girl, I think I switched backpacks with her." While this horrified Zack, Melissa howled in laughter. This couldn't be funnier to her, at least. She was developing a new sense of humor.

Zack looked at her with an annoyed look on his face. Milo chuckled. "Don't fret about it, Zack. We'll figure this out!" This made Zack feel a little better, although he stayed a little horrified. He pulled two skates out of the pack, which happened to be there. He felt relieved. They made it back to his house without any major incidents. They quickly scrambled inside, narrowly avoiding an I-beam which dropped from the ceiling. Milo slung the pack off his back and dumped the contents onto the floor.

All sorts of feminine products fell out, like ruby red lipstick, a green tank crop top, white shoes, blue capris, hair ties, and two yellow-orange pom-poms. There was also equipment for missions, like a rope, grappling hook, and extra cold-weather gear. One final item came out of the pack: a wallet. Zack shrugged. Why would that matter? As he paused for a second, Melissa snatched the wallet from the floor. She opened it and a glossy student ID fell out. Emblazoned on the front were the words "KIM A. POSSIBLE." It also had a small photo of her in the corner and noted that she was a sophomore who attended Middleton High School. She turned over the card and it listed the phone number and address of the school.

Meanwhile, Kim made her way back to her medium-sized split-level house. It was surrounded by rolling hills which were covered with lemon trees. Unlike Danville, the weather in Middleton was nice and sunny. As she came inside, she sat down on the couch. She was glad that her parents were at work, so she didn't have to deal with them. She was ready to relax after a mission against Dr. Drakken. He had wanted to aim a space laser at the moon to cause global flooding and mess up the tides. His plans were diabolical and bonkers in many ways. As she reached into the bag, she felt a firm object: an anchor. She then touched a couple bungee cords, rope, a small anvil, snowshoes, and a rock. She gulped. She unlatched the bag and poured it all out. This was NOT her bag. This problem had to be fixed as soon as possible. She needed her bag back.

As luck would have it, she still had her hand-held computing and communications device, otherwise known as the Kimmunicator, in her pocket. Taping a few buttons, her friend came onto the screen. "Wade, I have a BIG problem. I don't have my bag." He put up his hands in confusion. Why should he care about this? Why was this a problem? He looked at her blankly. "That bag had my wallet, my school ID in it, my expensive lipstick, all sorts of personal stuff...and mission stuff!" Wade laughed. How did she not realize this until now? At times she could be a bit clueless. Not often, but from time to time. "It took you this long to recognize it wasn't your bag? How come you didn't realize it when you and Ron were fighting Dr. Drakken?" She wasn't sure what to say. How could she make a mistake like this? This wasn't like her. She thought back. "It had everything I needed then...it was prepared for the situation. So, nothing seemed off...maybe Ron knew." Wade didn't know what to tell her. At the same time, he did not want to get between her and Ron. He decided to sidestep the whole thing while not acknowledging that he realized it wasn't her bag but hadn't told her about it. He wanted to see how long it would take her to realize she had another person's backpack. "Kim, whose bag is this...then?" he asked

Kim wanted to know the answer to that question too. This backpack had to be someone else's, right? Maybe that person really needed it. Kim had no idea what to tell Wade. Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted a tag inside the bag. "Milo Murphy?" she said hesitantly, unsure if she was right. Wade nodded. Tapping away on his keys, he quickly came across a heap of results. "Ah ha!" he said with certainty. Kim eagerly awaited what he had to say. She wanted to return this bag and get her bag back. "Well, according to news articles, this Milo Murphy fellow is quite the town menace in Danville, you could say. He has this condition called Murphy's Law." Kim rolled her eyes. She knew exactly what that was from science class. She had even done a whole 15-page paper on it. "Yeah, I know, it's the idea that anything that can go wrong will go wrong...I thought that was total poppycock?"

Wade shook his head. He didn't mind explaining it. He could help her out. "Experts might say that, but this guy really has it." He then shared a video with her from a MeTube channel entitled MURPHYLAWSREAL. It started with the words "Hi, I'm Milo Murphy and I'm going to demonstrate how Murphy's Law works." He moved one step to the side and kicked his foot. It caused one sand grain to annoy a squirrel, which jumped off a tree, and bit a rabbit. The mammal jumped on a seesaw, causing a rabbit to fly through the air and into a store window, shattering it into a thousand pieces.

Kim was intrigued but also terrified. After watching the video, she recognized him. She exclaimed, "that's him, that's the guy who I switched backpacks with!" Wade was a little distressed. He feared for Kim's safety. What if this Milo character caused her to get hurt? "Kim, just be careful...we don't know what he's capable of." Kim scoffed. What should she be afraid of? She had gone underwater, climbed mountains, gone in volcanoes, and in more dangerous situations than this. He was one kid. How much damage could she cause? "Wade, you worry too much. What could possibly go wrong?" He moved his head from side to side. He hoped she wasn't being serious.

She turned off the Kimmunicator. She pulled her flip top phone out of her pocket. Ron answered. "Hey, what's up?" She told him what they needed to do. "We need to go on another mission...I gotta return a backpack...and I'd like you to come with me for...uh...protection." That was a new one for Ron. Kim wanted him to protect her? He didn't expect this from her. It must be serious. "Sure, I'll be right over," he replied. Kim repacked each item neatly into the backpack. Everything miraculously fit. She wasn't sure how that was possible.

Back in Danville, Milo paced around the room. Parts of the house started to shake. Zack and Melissa tried to calm him down. "Milo, it's ok...it's only a backpack. You can get another one," Zack said. Milo stared at him angrily. His friend didn't understand how much it meant to him. How could even say that? Even if it had nothing in it, the pack was like an extension of him, a part of him. Who was he without the backpack? "Zack, I know you mean well but...that backpack is important to me...it is part of who I am...I need to get it back." Melissa tried to be more encouraging. She knew that everything would be ok. He was more than a pack. "Milo, let's give it a day. If that girl comes to find us, then we can give it back to her. If not, we'll go looking for this...Kim Possible." That seemed acceptable to him. At that moment, he heard the doorbell ringing. Could it be her? He ran to the door so quickly that it almost caused the rug to catch fire. Luckily, he used a nearby fire extinguisher to put out the flames. When he opened the door, he was a bit disappointed.

"Hey Milo," the voice said. He looked sullen. The dark-brown-eyed girl was uneasy. He wasn't usually like this. "Is everything ok, Milo?" she asked, as she nervously twirled her deep burgundy hair. He grumbled. He thought she could help. "It's just my backpack...I sort of lost it." As his girlfriend, she knew how important that pack was to him. He wasn't anywhere without it. It almost anchored him to the world itself. "Oh. Can I come in?" Milo smiled. She cheered him up no matter what. It was miraculous they were together in the first place. She cared so much about order and, he caused chaos, at least to a degree. "Sure, Amanda, you are always welcome here," he said.

She came into the living room and saw the items from Kim's pack. It set her back. She stared at Milo intently. Was he trying to tell her something? "Milo, why is there lipstick, pom-poms and all this girly stuff on the floor?" He didn't mind being honest with her. What did he have to hide? She should know about all of it. He declared, "this is from the pack of a girl named Kim Possible...I kinda accidentally bumped into her earlier today." Amanda gritted her teeth. She wouldn't let another girl take Milo. He was all hers! "I'm gonna get that girl...I won't let her take you away from me!" He cackled. He liked that she was so dedicated to him and cared about him so much. Certain people would be put off by Amanda, even claiming she was possessive, but not him. "Amanda, don't fret...we are going to wait for her to come here...I'm not going on a special trip to wherever she lives."

That made Amanda feel better. They heard fast-moving helicopter rotors nearby. A girl in her typical "mission outfit," slid down a rope. Following this, the sound faded away. This girl ended up landing perfectly on the doormat. Seconds later, the girl was knocking on the door. As Milo rushed to get it, Amanda held him back. He agreed to let her answer it, this time. She guessed who it would be: Kim Possible, the girl who took Milo's bag. She made a b-line for the door and opened it. She expected a tenacious woman. Instead, she found an extremely uneasy girl in front of her. She usually exuded assertiveness and determination. Other times she didn't, like the time she had a crush on Josh Mankey. She bowed her head and handed the backpack over. "Here, take it...it's your backpack anyway." She didn't even look up to see that Amanda was standing there instead of Milo. She snatched the pack out of Kim's hands. She then declared, "I'll give this to Milo...don't forget, he is MINE." She moved her head up to see Amanda's deep brown eyes staring at her. She started to walk away. Perhaps this had all been a mistake. She picked up a nasally voice. "Wait, Ms. Possible...don't go!"

Kim turned around to see Milo in front of her, with his hand interlinked with Amanda's. He whispered in her ear that Kim was no threat and to let her misgivings float away. This satisfied her, as she was close to him. And that was good enough for her. "Can I come in?" Kim asked. Milo grinned. He wanted to get to know this girl...more. "Sure...you certainly can." As she came in, she soon entered the living room. She saw the backpack sitting on the ground. She yelped a cry of joy. Finally, she would be reunited with it again. "Thank you, Milo...I don't know why I was so clumsy today...this type of thing never happens." Zack piped up. He had to make clear that what she went through wasn't a fluke. "Well, it's Murphy's Law for you." Kim laughed. She already knew about all of this. "Yeah, I know about that...from my communications, computer whiz...friend, Wade." She whipped out her communicator. She pushed a button. The screen turned on in an instant. "Hey, Wade, here's that Milo Murphy you told me about." She turned the communicator so that it faced Milo. Wade shuttered. He was afraid of the potential of Murphy's Law. "Uh, nice to meet you," he said. Milo replied, "likewise, Wade." He pointed to those around him. "These are my friends Zack and Melissa...and my girlfriend Amanda." Wade waved at all of them.

An exasperated boy was knocking at the door. He was clearly out of breath. Milo opened the door this time. "Hi, I'm Ron Stoppable...I'm with her," he said, pointing to Kim. As she picked up the backpack, she came close to Milo, making Amanda uneasy. She said softly, "can I get your number...you might be able to help me if I'm in a pinch...as you seem pretty capable yourself." Milo was more than happy to make another friend. They traded phones, inputting each other's numbers in their respective phones. "Thanks, Milo!" Kim exclaimed. Ron introduced himself to everyone there, as did Rufus. At first, everyone thought it was weird that Ron had a naked mole rat as Ron's pet friend. Then they remembered that their friends across town had a pet platypus. So, not that weird.

Following their short conversation, Kim waved to everyone before leaving. She and Ron then hopped onto a motorcycle together, first Kim, then Ron behind her. They sped away into the night. This had been one eventful day. Milo was relieved. He had his bag back and had met a new friend...or a set of friends. She seemed like a nice enough person. They all guessed that Ron and Kim had feelings for one another, although they didn't say it aloud. It was obvious enough to anyone seeing them.

Seeing that Kim had left, Amanda snarled. "That girl, when she gets going, she is so confident...and is attractive! I wish I could be like her." Milo put his hand on Amanda's shoulder. He didn't want her to be jealous of anyone else. He didn't care if she was as bold as this Kim Possible girl or not. That didn't matter. "You are fine the way you are, Amanda...she has her shtick...with Ron and that mole rat...and that's okay." He surprised his friends when he gave her a kiss on the cheek. She hadn't even expected that. She hugged him. Waving into space, he shouted "that's all folks!"

The chimney of the house collapsed out of nowhere. He started singing the words ♪ It's my world and we're all livin' in it ♪ at the top of his lungs, with his friends joining in. Kim, Ron, and Wade had met Milo Murphy. It was only a matter of time before their paths would cross again, in a way that none of them expected.

End Notes

Used the pages on the "Possible house," "Kim Possible," "Kimmunicator," "Kim's clothes," "Team Possible," and "Kim and Ron's relationship" pages on the Kim Possible Wiki, and the "Amanda Lopez" page on the Milo Murphy's Law Wiki. I suppose this is set sometime

in season 1 of Kim Possible, as that's what I'm watching right now, and after the final episode of Milo Murphy's Law.

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